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 37, Court St., Boston.  
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 Local representatives in every suburb are prepared to place mortgages from 4 1/2 to 6 per cent. Also second mortgages placed on short notice. No charge unless of service.  
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**KNOWLES & MARDEN,**  
**PLUMBERS.**  
 Furnaces, Ranges, Steam,  
 Hot Water, and Gas Fixtures, and Kitchen Furnishings,  
 483 MASS. AVENUE.

## Cold, Cough--Grippe

### GRAND REUNION OF ST. MALACHY CHURCH.



The reunion of the members and friends of St. Malachy's Church and society, held its initial exercises on Sunday afternoon, when a pleasing entertainment was given to the children in the Town Hall. The hall was tastefully decorated with flags and bunting. In the evening a banquet was held in the vestry of St. Malachy's Church, and it was enjoyed to the full. Upon the platform were seated the Rev. J. O. Doherty of Haverhill, Rev. James P. Mohan of Everett, Rev. J. J. O'Brien of Somerville, Rev. J. J. McNulty of South Boston, Rev. James Lee, of Revere, Rev. James McCarthy of Lynn, the Rev. J. M. Mulcahy, Rev. P. M. O'Connor and the Rev. A. J. Fitzgerald of Arlington, while along side the clergymen were seated the selectmen of the town, Messrs Farmer, Crosby, and Doe, town clerk Locke, postmaster Hoitt, Dr. C. A. Keegan, Dr. Morgan of Somerville, Timothy O'Leary, Mathew Rowe, T. G. Robinson, C. T. Scannell, and other distinguished friends. There were six tables tastefully laid, and laden with the choicest viands, at which were seated some 400 guests. When all had had their fill, there came the congratulatory addresses. Father Mulcahy was exceedingly happy in his words of hearty welcome. He briefly reviewed the work of the church, and fittingly referred to the brave and successful struggle his people had made in freeing the church of debt. Mr. Mathew Rowe gave in his address a condensed history of St. Malachy from its beginning up to the present time. The church began its organized life with 10 members; they met for worship in different parts of the town. Collectors were appointed and other officials whose purpose it was to make permanent the new organization of the church. All the clergymen present responded in congratulatory words to the call made upon them by toast master Scannell; and by the way it should be said that Mr. Scannell is toast master of the occasion admirably filled the bill. He had a pleasant word in every call he made. Mr. Scannell is an all round man, and he was at home whether as chairman of the executive committee, or toast master. The selectmen, Farmer, Crosby and Doe, spoke happily of St. Malachy and the work it had accomplished. Town clerk Locke pleasantly responded to the call made upon him. Dr. Morgan of Somerville spoke well and to the point. Miss C. H. Beauchemin sang with much expression a solo, playing her own accompaniment. We should have said the exercises of the evening were opened by the singing of America. We are all Americans whatever may be the differences in our religious faith. St. Malachy and Father Mulcahy and those associated with him, are to be congratulated that their reunion brought together so many of the friends of the church, who heartily gave St. Malachy an amen for the good it has already accomplished, and a fervent "God bless you," for the promising future before it. Mr. Scannell read letters of regret for absence from Bishop Harkins of Providence R. I., formerly pastor of the church, and from Rev. Mr. Shahan, another former pastor, and from Representative Crosby. Arrangements had been made to close the festivities connected with the Reunion of St. Malachy's Parish with a grand entertainment and ball held in

Continued on page three.

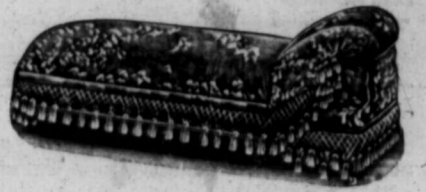
## Perham's Cold Killer

Grip stops--drives it away entirely. When you feel achy, chilly, and knocked out generally, try a bottle. Warranted to cure or money refunded. And don't forget that prescriptions are compounded by registered pharmacists always and not by boys at

**PERHAM'S PHARMACY, P. O. BLD'G.**

### GENTLEMAN'S NIGHT.

About thirteen years ago a number of ladies interested in the work of the Grand Army met to discuss plans and form a society to aid the veterans in their endeavor to obtain a home of their own. The Building Fund Association, for it is of this organization we speak, worked nobly and well to obtain their desired end under most efficient direction, and last Wednesday evening had the pleasure of greeting their gentlemen friends in the cosy and attractive building which their efforts had aided so much in securing. Rarely has the hall looked so pretty as on this occasion, decorated with flags and bunting, with the illuminated G. A. R. Emblem shining over all, the stage being set with handsome potted plants and ferns adding to the general effect and giving the final touch to the scheme of decoration. The guests were received by Mrs. Nellie M. Farmer, president of the association, Mrs. Charlotte Rugg, Mrs. James Marden, Mrs. Carrie M. Thayer, Mrs. George W. Knowlton and Mrs. Lawrence, the first four ladies being charter members of the organization. It is needless to say the ladies of the receiving party were most handsomely gowned, as were the ushers Mrs. W. S. Durgin, Mrs. C. W. Hsley, Mrs. Frank Marden and another lady too modest to have her name mentioned. In fact it was quite a dressy party several handsome street toilettes being worn. At the close of the reception, Mrs. Farmer welcomed the assembled guests with a few hearty words and was about to retire when Mrs. Charlotte Rugg stepped forward and presented her with a handsome bouquet of cut flowers in recognition of her untiring efforts to further the aims of the society. Mrs. Farmer made a fitting response and then presented Mr. J. Warren Turner, tenor soloist to the audience. Mr. Turner sang with his usual spirit and expression and greatly pleased his hearers. He was accompanied at the piano by Miss Sylvester. Mrs. Walter B. Farmer then read the trial scene from the Merchant of Venice with a dramatic intensity and feeling which held the closest attention of all present to the end. Miss Bradbury a contralto soloist gave a pleasing operatic selection most acceptably. Mr. Turner sang again and Mrs. Walter B. Farmer recited "That old sweetheart of mine" and in response to a very evident demand gave what was plainly a favorite with many present, a musical reading entitled "Von Weber's Last Waltz." Each of the performers received a handsome bouquet in recognition of their services. Poole's orchestra furnished music during the reception and for the dancing which followed later in the evening. The formal program being over the assembled company marched to the banquet room down stairs where Caterer Hardy had spread a delicious collation in a



## OUR FEBRUARY SALE

A big boom in

## CARPETS Furniture, etc.

Now is the time to select your Carpets and Furniture from our large and varied stock which we have just received. If you are thinking of going housekeeping you will do well to examine our stock before going elsewhere. Furniture and piano moving at reasonable prices. Whist chairs and tables to let.

## WM. CALDWELL,

9-11 Mystic st.

ARLINGTON

Telephone 51-2

## CAUCUS NOMINATIONS.

WITH ONE CHANGE, THE OLD AND TRIED OFFICERS WERE RENOMINATED.

There was a very light attendance at the caucus for the nomination of town officers held in Town Hall last Thursday evening, and a noticeable lack of political excitement. Various tickets, representing single candidates and combinations of candidates for different offices were in the field, but in no case was the check list called into use, all nominations being made by a ye and nay vote. Selectman George I. Doe called the meeting to order at 7:30 o'clock, and read the call.

Mr. Walter A. Robinson was elected chairman, and Mr. Stephen B. Wood secretary. The following nominations were made:

Selectman for three years--Mr. George I. Doe.  
 Assessor for three years--Mr. Lucian C. Tyler.  
 Town Clerk--Mr. B. Delmont Locke.  
 Town Treasurer and Collector--Mr. B. Delmont Locke.  
 School Committee for three years--Mr. John H. Perry, Mrs. Georgiana M. Peatfield, Miss Ida F. Robbins.  
 Mrs. Grace E. Kimball's name was presented, but as she did not care to serve again Miss Robbins was nominated to fill the vacancy.  
 Water Commissioner for three years--Mr. Peter Schwamb.  
 Sewer Commissioner for three years--Mr. Winfield S. Durgin.  
 Board of Health for three years--Mr. Edwin Mills.  
 Commissioner of Sinking Fund, three years--Mr. William G. Peck.  
 Trustee of Pratt Fund for five years--Mr. James A. Bailey.  
 Trustees of Robbins Library, three years--Mr. Samuel C. Bushnell, Mr. Matthew Rowe.  
 Trustee Robbins Fund, Soldiers' Monument Fund, and Cemeteries--Mr. Warren A. Peirce.  
 Park Commissioner for three years--Mr. S. Frederick Hicks.  
 Auditors--Mr. George H. Rugg, Mr. Benjamin G. Jones.  
 Constables--Mr. Alonzo S. Harriman, Mr. Daniel M. Hooley, Mr. Garrett Barry, Mr. Andrew Irwin. Mr. John Duffy.  
 Mr. Walter A. Robinson was nominated for moderator of the town meeting to be held on the 6th of March, and accepted the nomination. The meeting then adjourned, having been in session only about half an hour.

## ARLINGTON'S LEADING BICYCLE STORE.



### Moseley

Intends on Washington's Birthday, Feb. 22, to devote the day to show the lines of bicycles he will carry for '99, which will include Orient, Stearns, Victor, Columbia, Dayton, Tiger, Yale, Eagle, Cleveland Crescent and Crawford, which will make up a cycle show in miniature. Chainless wheels, both bevel and sager gears, on exhibition. The day will be devoted exclusively to show the different models.  
 Mr. J. Underwood will continue to have the management, and wishes to thank the riding people of Arlington and Belmont for their support and hopes for a further share of their business.

DON'T FORGET THE ARLINGTON CYCLE SHOW FEBRUARY 22D.

TELEPHONE CONNECTION.  
 The Crescent Rental and  
 Realty Co  
**Real Estate** Mortgages  
 Insurance  
 Auctioneers  
 ROOM 7 TREMONT TEMPLE BLDG  
 BOSTON.  
 20 P. O. BLDG, ARLINGTON  
 J. PRESCOTT GAGE, Ma'gr.

most attractive style; the prettily decorated table with its dainty silverware and artistic setting being a feast for the eye, while it was loaded down with good things for the satisfying of the inner man. A period of general sociability followed the banquet and then many returned to the room above to dance. It was a most successful social affair.

To Cure Constipation in One Week  
 To Purify the Blood in One Week  
 To Strengthen Nerves in One Week  
 To Cure Sick Headache in One Day

Take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea 25c. If it fails to cure, your money will be refunded by H. A. Perham, P.O. Bldg.

**J. C. WAAGE,**  
 House, Sign,  
 and  
 Decorative  
 Painting.

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28 Moore Place, Arlington



# ARLINGTON ENTERPRISE

Published every Saturday morning at No. 620  
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\$1.00 a year, in advance; single copies, 2 cents

F. H. GRAY,  
Publisher and Proprietor.  
WILSON PALMER,  
Editor.

ADVERTISING RATES.  
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Line, 75c. \$1.00 \$1.25 \$1.50 \$3.00 \$6.00  
Additional inches at same ratio  
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10 cents per line.  
Help and situation wants, for sale, to let,  
etc., 12 1/2 cents per line; nothing taken less  
than two lines.

Saturday, February 18, 1899.

## WHAT COWARDS WE ARE?

What cowards the most of us are, just at that supreme moment when we are called upon to declare for the right! It is comparatively an easy matter to affirm in declamatory form, that though the whole world prove false we will not budge an inch from what is true and just, and yet when the time comes for decisive action, we are most likely to be among the first to run. There is almost an infinite distance between the word we give out from the housetop, and the act we perform in real life. Whenever a great principle is at stake which has not become popularized by the acclaim of the public, there is only now and then a man who has the moral courage to vindicate that principle let come what will. It is hard to say "yes," when the "noes" have an uncounted majority, and it is equally hard to say "no" when the affirmative side of the question is likely to have it all its own way. It is exceedingly difficult to find that man who will stick to the main question regardless of surroundings. We have known for instance, a good clergyman after having preached an excellent sermon on temperance, spoil the whole of it, by adding in conclusion the following sugar-coated words: "of course what I have said applies to no one in the audience before me;" and this spineless addenda was made because the good clergyman to whom we refer, had in the pews of his own church members, a man of means, and of extended business interests, who rented several buildings for the liquor traffic. We have known and so have you, professedly christian men pray with stentorian voice in the Friday evening meeting that God would deal very graciously with the poor, and then when the subscription paper was passed around on the following morning, the man who prayed so earnestly that the unfortunate poor might be clothed and fed, most begrudgingly put down his mite, that the hunger and suffering of those without means might be relieved. This cowardice of which we write, is perhaps more frequently seen in the world of journalism than elsewhere. The temptation to please simply for the sake of pleasing, is always present with him who swings the pen. To cut out and interline for the sole purpose to smooth the back of some influential subscriber, has caused many a journalist to dip his pen in ink of uncertain color. We have known many a weekly newspaper to start out with a flaming and almost defiant prospectus, and then in double quick time to yield itself soul and body to what it supposed was the popular cry. We newspaper men, all write bravely when it costs us nothing. We are willing and ready to stake our all, when there is nothing to risk. But let the loss of a subscriber or an advertiser stare us in the face, and then see how quickly the most of us will begin the patting process. And yet that journalist who has the required amount of backbone, will write upon any and every subject, as that subject presents itself to him. We have a profound respect for that man who wields the quill who dares write as he will. Supposing a subscriber is now and then lost by such an independent course? What of it? Others will finally come to make more than good his place. So many times have we heard it said "your paper is not worth taking out of the wrapper," and in many instances is all this too true. No paper is worth taking out of the wrapper which is only a record of the public pulse. But that paper which has something to say, and will though the heavens fall say it, such a paper we declare with emphasis, will be taken out of the wrapper in every instance. We are all as brave as a lion when the lion's mouth is shut. That bravery, however, only counts which has the courage to face the lion with unmuzzled mouth. Why not "quit ourselves like men?" Why prove ourselves cowards when an independent, manly course is the demand of the hour? We do not question that God has a supreme contempt for that man who will run from his pledged word, and from that action which is the outward manifestation of a heroic spirit. We do not for a moment believe that the coward is included in the great plan of salvation; for he only can be saved who has the courage to take, if need be, "the kingdom of heaven by violence."

## THE BLIZZARD.

The blizzard of Monday reminded one very forcibly of the old fashioned winters we hear of in story and in song. The storm, at its height came down in blinding fury. An embargo was emphatically laid for many a long hour on all passenger traffic by rail. This cyclonic outburst was wide-spread. It laid its icy fingers on the sunny south, as well as upon the colder regions of the north. Yet it was hardly more

than a flurry as compared with that great blizzard of 1888. It happened to be our fortune, or rather misfortune, to be located at that time at the very central point where that ever memorable blizzard and cyclone gathered up their forces for their last and supremest effort. Oyster Bay, L. I., never before, nor has it since, seen such a storm. It began on a Sunday evening and continued with all its fury until Tuesday evening. All the while the wind was doing its best with the blinding storm. Oyster Bay on the Wednesday morning after the elements had become comparatively quiet, piled high as it was with drifted snow, seemed like a mountainous region. There was one drift nearly in the centre of the village which by actual measurement, was 27 feet high. We well remember that the village druggist was from seven o'clock in the morning until two o'clock in the afternoon tunnelling through the snow before he was able to get into his store. Oyster Bay received no mail at that time for ten days. Passenger trains throughout Long Island were stalled for a week, the passengers on which, suffered nearly unto death. The blizzard of 1888 we shall never forget, neither will anyone else who resided at that time on Long Island. But the blizzard of Monday fully satisfied us in the line of all that in its nature is cyclonic. While one may sit in his comfortable home during the raging of the elements and devoutly thank God, as he should for the comforts of life, yet his heart will go out all the more by reason of his surroundings for that large class of unfortunate poor to whom the storm king brings suffering and death. But it isn't enough that the heart at such times goes out to the hungering, shivering multitude. The purse-strings must be unloosed—so that the silver and the gold may find an immediate way to those in immediate want. There certainly should be some means devised whereby in all localities, and especially in our large cities, the poor shall be protected and saved from the perils of that intense cold which the winter months usually bring us. We must not forget that the poor we have always with us. It is to be hoped that this last furious storm is the full round period of the present winter season. At any rate we want no more of it in ours.

## IT SHOULD PASS.

The bill which Representative Haskins has introduced into the Legislature, providing that the board of metropolitan park commissioners of any town or city in the commonwealth may make such reasonable rules and regulations controlling the display of signs and posters or advertisements on or near and visible from the public parks, parkways and boulevards under their care, as they may deem necessary for the preservation of the objects for which these public grounds and driveways have been established and maintained, should pass by a unanimous vote. Just ride from Boston to New York and see how nature and art both are blotched and blurred all over from the venter of "Carter's little liver pills" up to and down to every sort of an advertisement that can well be imagined, then will you be impressed that Mr. Haskins' bill should pass without discussion. As one stands by the tomb of Grant, on the right bank of the picturesque Hudson, he can plainly see the defacement of rock and tree upon the other bank made by that army of advertisers who seem to have no conception of "the eternal fitness of things." Go where you will, and you shall see the hand that defaces and disfigures even the choicest of nature's works.

Representative Haskins' bill is a step in the right direction. It should pass by a rising vote.

## ASH WEDNESDAY.

Ash Wednesday, which was observed on Wednesday of this week, was the beginning of the Lenten season. The day derives its name from a beautiful and suggestive custom in the Western church of sprinkling ashes on the heads of penitents admitted to penance on that day. The ceremony is supposed to have originated with Gregory the Great. According to the present rite in the Roman Catholic Church, the ashes are consecrated on the altar, sprinkled with holy water, signed with the cross, and then strewn on the heads of the clergy and the people, the priest repeating in Latin what is rendered in English as follows: "Remember that thou art dust, and wilt to dust return."

St. Malachy's Church and St. John's Episcopal Church celebrated the day with appropriate services.

## NOMINATIONS MADE.

The nominations so unanimously made at the citizen's caucus on Thursday evening, comprise as will be seen by our report in another column, the entire number of the retiring members of last year's board of officials, save one. It is always an indication of confidence and trust on the part of the public, when its servants are continued year after year in official position. It was thought just previous to the caucus, that some objections might be manifested to the renomination of selectman George L. Doe, and to that of assessor L. C. Tyler, but their renomination was unanimous as were the others. Miss Grace E. Kimball who has served the educational interests of Arlington faith-

fully and well, refused to allow her name to come up for renomination, so that Miss Ida F. Robbins received the nomination in her place. It is conceded on all sides that Arlington has made an especially wise selection in this instance. Miss Robbins has shown herself, in various ways, interested in the educational and literary advancement of Arlington. Herself a woman of culture and liberal thought concerning all that has for its object the diffusion of sound learning, Miss Robbins will bring to our public schools that abounding common sense and those scholastic attainments which will still further advance our present system along lines that are in keeping with the best minds in the educational world. The nomination of Miss Robbins to a membership on our school board is an excellent one. We can only repeat what we have already said, that the nominations unanimously made are significant of the general satisfaction had in the official management of the town.

## WAIT FOR EVIDENCE.

The commission appointed to investigate the conduct of the war department in the war with Spain has just submitted its report to the president. This commission was organized on Sept. 24, selecting Grenville M. Dodge, president; Charles Denby, vice-president; and Richard Wrightman secretary. Gen. James A. Beaver was appointed to conduct the examination of the witnesses. The commission at the very outset requested the secretary of war, adjutant general, quartermaster general, and surgeon general to transmit all complaints received by them touching the administration of their respective departments, which request was promptly answered in transmitting all complaints made. After a thorough and searching investigation the commission exonerates the war department, from Secretary Alger down, of all allegations made. The commission says at the very beginning of its report that "there has been no evidence before us that anyone in or connected with the war department has dishonestly received a dollar." It further says "from analysis of samples of refrigerated beef from Cuba, Porto Rico, and the various home camps, it appears that no boric or salicylic acid or other deleterious chemicals were found." "As to canned meats also there has been neither allegation nor proof before us that boric or salicylic or any other acid has been used in that furnished the troops." The commission has much to say of the admirable manner in which the war was conducted by the war department. The New York World must be impressed, with many another journal, by this time, that it would have been the wisest plan for it and them not to have rendered judgment upon the conduct of the war until the evidence had been heard by the proper court of inquiry. The American people, and especially the American press, frequently go off half-cocked. A commission of distinguished military men and civilians has adjudicated the case which has been so much in controversy, so that now every well-meaning American citizen is in duty and honor bound to abide by the decision without a single unfavorable criticism of the commission rendering judgment.

The entertainment for the school children, a notice of which is given in our locals, to be held in the Town Hall on the afternoon of Feb. 22, is worthy of the patronage of every father and mother in Arlington. Pictures are objective educators, and to have such upon the walls of our school rooms will add to the educational force of our schools. Mrs. William L. Rutan always delights and instructs the children in the happy manner in which she tells children's stories.

Thursday and Friday were gala days in Boston. The city was packed with the friends of the President. The "Hub" gave a reception to Mr. McKinley which was hardly less than royal. His address at the Home Market Club dinner fully outlined his policy in times of peace.

The sudden death of President Faure will most likely bring to France new complications in governmental affairs. For five years President Faure had filled his executive office with more than ordinary skill and ability. His death is a public loss to the French people.

Dr. G. W. YALE,  
DENTIST,  
At parlors, 14-16 Post-office Building,  
ARLINGTON,  
Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Boston  
Office, 2 Park square. Jan 19

The Bendix  
Orchestra.  
William Bendix Director.

High-class music furnished for Dances, Germans, Cotillions, etc. A limited number of pupils accepted for piano, violin, clarinet and guitar.  
Office and Studio, 2 Park terrace.  
ARLINGTON

## ODDS AND ENDS.

"A ginoline statesman should be on his guard. If he must hev beliefs, nut to b'lieve 'em tu hard; For ez sure ez he does he'll be blurtin' 'em out 'Thout regar' the natur o' man mo'n a spout. Nor it-don't ask much gumption to pick out a flaw In a party whose leaders are loose in the jaw; An' so in our case I ventur' to hint That we'd better nut air our percedin' in print, Nor pass resserlections ez long ez your arm. That may, ez things happen to turn, du us harm; For where you've done all your real meanin' to smother, The darned things 'll up an' moan suthin' or 'nother.'"  
—Biglow Papers.

"What determined your choice of sewing machines?" "Well I thought we ought to have one Singer in the family."

Some pupil in the Arlington schools will oblige by giving the origin of the word Massachusetts.

Mrs. Kidder says "Not every wedding is a marriage." This is a distinction with a difference.

Now let the American eagle scream "Another great victory over bows and arrows."

Lowell summarizes the characteristics of the Yankee as follows: "full of expedients, half-master of all trades, inventive in all but the beautiful, full of shifts, not yet capable of comfort."

Mr. Levi Pease of Shrewsbury, Mass., started the first line of mail stages between Boston and New York in 1784. Previous to this, the mail between those places passed only once a fortnight on horseback, in a pair of saddlebags. Mr. Pease also projected the first turnpike road in New England.

"Who is Miles anyway? Why anybody could win promotion, as he won it, by being brave and capable in a score of campaigns and a hundred battles. But it takes a genius to be promoted to the office of secretary of war for desertion in the face of the enemy, or to the office of Adjutant-General for letting one's horse run away and carry one eight miles from the battle. Who is Miles that he should set himself up against the children of destiny?" —New York World.

If the imperialistic portion of our clergy and that band of newly fledged sympathizers with foreign missions (who by the way were never known before to take any interest in the heathen either in foreign lands or in our own) are really seeking an outlet for their superabundant philanthropy, let them turn their attention to the myriads of black bellies who thirty three years ago were mercilessly thrown upon their own resources without even the training or facilities for self support which the most degraded Filipinos possess. The majority of these human beings still herding in the southern states to whom we are under sacred obligations, are in a state of degradation not surpassed by that of any race on God's foot stool. Let charity begin at home. Until we find it in our hearts to raise, civilize, elevate these beings at our very door, for whose condition we are largely responsible, let us not reach around the globe and hypocritically say to the world we are seeking to save the souls of the yellow "bellies" of another hemisphere.

For many years the patient people of Arlington of whatever party or creed have been obliged to listen to the monotonous ding dong, ding dong, of praise for our party and anathemas for the other fellows. And yet one meets occasionally an apparently intelligent person who says that there is no room for or excuse for another paper in Arlington. The logical conclusion of which is, that it is a part of disloyalty to ask for an occasional change of diet. The Enterprise wears no muzzle, knows no master, is pledged to no party. Its most constant readers have not been able to discover toward which party its editor inclines. But it has been discovered that he is a free lance, and that he recognizes good and evil when and where he sees it.

Here is a description of Boston written about the year 1663: "Invironed it is with brinish floods, saving one small Istmos, which gives free access to the neighboring towns by land, on the south side, on the northwest and northeast. Two constant fairs are kept for daily traffique thereto. The form of town is like a heart, naturally situated for fortifications, having two hills on the frontier part thereon next the sea, the one well fortified on the superificies thereof, with store of great artillery well mounted. The other hath a very strong battery built of whole timber, and filled with earth; at the descent of the hill, in the extreme poynt thereof betwixt these two strong arms lies a cove or bay, on which the chief part of this town is built, overtopped with a third hill; all these overtopping towers, keep a constant watch to see the approach of foreign dangers, being furnished with a beacon and loud babbling guns to give notice by their redoubled echo to all the sister towns. The chief edifice of this city-like town is crowded on the sea-banks, and wharfed out with great labour and cost; the buildings beautiful and large, some fairly set forth with brick tile, stone and slate, and orderly placed with semely streets, whose continual enlargement presageth some sumptuous city. But now behold the admirable acts of Christ, at this his people's landing; the hideous thickets in this place were such that wolves and bears nurst up their young from the eyes of all beholders, in those very places where the streets are full of girls and boys, sporting up and down with continued concourse of people. Good store of shipping is here yearly built, and some very fair ones. This town is the very mart of the land; Dutch, French, and Portugalls come here to traffique."

# Cutilava

FOR CHAPPED HANDS  
AND FACE.  
CALL FOR A FREE SAMPLE.

A. A. TILDEN'S Arlington Central Pharmacy.

THE PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY OF ARLINGTON. ESTABLISHED 1853.

A. BOWMAN & CO.

Ladies' and Gent's

TAILORS,

487 Mass. ave., Arlington.

ALTERING, CLEANING, DYEING, PRESSING.

In recent history-making no figure stands out in more bold and striking relief than that of Grover Cleveland. Paradoxical as it may seem, he will be most revered from the shieriffalty of Buffalo to the close of his presidential career "for the enemies he made." He seldom placed his ear to the ground, but it was ever in close connection with his enlightened conscience and sense of duty. For this reason he found himself at the close of his term of office despised and rejected by the great organization of which he was the reputed chief. It was not McKinley or any of his supporters against whom the Bryanite forces showed especial personal rancor. Cleveland was to them the hated embodiment of almost every thing against which their fulminations were directed. The defeat of free silver is on the whole the most conspicuous victory ever won by Mr. Cleveland in his eventful political career. For he, more than any one else, had made the issue, and the firmness of his stand during his last term of office contributed the really decisive element to the victory that was gained over the free silver forces.

Now, gentle reader, for a moment try to lay aside party prejudices, and dispassionately read the following quotations from a letter written by William McKinley on Sept. 27, 1890, and then draw your own contrasts between the two men: "I have always been in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of the silver product of the United States and have so voted on at least two occasions during the time I have been in public life." "You may remember, as indicating my position on this subject, that I voted to pass the silver bill in the Forty-fifth and Forty-sixth Congresses over the veto of President Hayes." "With me political and economic questions are a conviction, and while I may not always be right I am always willing to let those whose suffrage I seek know exactly what they are." Call to mind in this connection the seal which he placed upon his lips during the presidential campaign which neither entreaties nor threats could break.

There is a strange and irresistible fascination in the utterances—nay, in the very air and mien—of some men which is sure to sway the masses wherever they appear. Those whose good fortune it was to have seen the great actor William Warren, will well remember that the instant he set foot upon the stage and before he had uttered a word, a roar of laughter would roll through the audience. It mattered little how commonplace the words he spoke, the effect was always assured. Such men possess a wonderful controlling power, which, if properly directed, is of incalculable value. In times of great public turbulence a word from such a man serves as oil poured upon troubled waters. This magic power is well illustrated in the following incident, which is well authenticated: Rev. Mr. B— was famous in his day as a casuist and sage counsellor. A church in his neighborhood had fallen into unhappy divisions and contentions, which they were unable to adjust among themselves. They deputed one of their number to the venerable Mr. B—, for his services, with a request that he would send it to them in writing. The matters were taken into serious consideration, and the advice, with much deliberation, committed to writing. It so happened that the Rev. B— had a farm in an extreme part of the town, which was cared for by a tenant. In addressing two letters, one intended for the church was directed to the tenant, and the other intended for the tenant was directed to the church. The church was convened to hear the advice which was to settle all their disputes. The moderator, with due formality and gravity, opened and read the letter, as follows: "You will see to the repair of the fences, that they be built high and strong, and you will take special care of the old black bull." This mystical advice puzzled the church at first, but one of the more discerning ones volunteered his services as an interpreter. He said: "Brethren, this is the very advice we most need; the direction 'to repair the fences' is to admonish us to take good heed in the admission of members; we must guard the church by our Master's laws, and keep out strange cattle from our fold. And we must in a particular manner set a watchful guard over the devil, the old black

bull, who has done so much hurt of late." All perceived the wisdom and fitness of Mr. B—'s advice, and resolved to be governed by it. The result was, all animosities subsided, and harmony was restored to the long afflicted church. VERITAS.

## DIED

READ—At 63 North Union street, Arlington, Feb. 10, of pneumonia, Daniel Read, aged 37 years.  
ISELE—At his home, 1020 Massachusetts avenue, Arlington, Feb. 13, Ambrose W. Isele, BASSING—At 1145 Massachusetts avenue, Arlington, Feb. 13, Jacob Basing, aged 80 years, 9 months.

## Registrars' Notice.

The Registrars of Voters of the Town of Arlington will meet in session in their room in the Town House, for the purpose of registering voters, Feb. 17, 1899, from 7.30 o'clock to 9 o'clock, p. m.; on Saturday, February 25, 1899, from 12 o'clock m. to 10 o'clock p. m.; also at Union Hall, Arlington Heights, on Monday, February 20, 1899, from 7.30 to 9 o'clock, p. m. Registration will cease Saturday, Feb. 25, 1899, at 10 o'clock in the evening, and after the close of registration no name will be entered on the list of voters except as provided by statute.

WILLIAM H. PATTEE,  
WILLIAM A. FITZGERALD,  
B. BELMONT LARKIN,  
Registrars of Voters.

## Mortgagee's Sale of Real Estate.

By virtue of a power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed given by George H. Pursey and George A. Bowes to Howard D. Van Norden, dated February 3, 1898, and recorded in the Registry of Deeds for the County of Middlesex, libro 2652, folio 306, will be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the 11th day of March, 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all and singular the premises conveyed by said mortgage deed, namely:—A certain parcel of land on Palmer street, in that part of Middlesex called Arlington, being lot numbered fourteen, on plan of land owned by William N. Stover and made by Charles D. Elliot, dated June 7, 1897, and recorded with Middlesex Registry of Deeds, bounded and described as follows: Northwest by Palmer street, sixty feet; northeast by lot numbered thirteen on said plan, eighty-eight feet; southeast by lot numbered eighteen on said plan, sixty feet; southwest by lot numbered fifteen and a portion of lot sixteen on said plan, eighty-eight feet. Said premises will be sold subject to any and all unpaid taxes and assessments, if any there be. \$200 will be required to be paid in cash by the purchaser at the time and place of sale.

MARION WESTCOTT, Assignee.  
Frank Dimick, Attorney, 10 Tremont Street, Boston.  
Boston, Feb. 18, 1899. feb18st

FOUND,  
a pocket book, containing a sum of money. Owner can have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. Address D. it

## TO LET.

Model homes in Arlington's most apartment house; with all the modern conveniences. For particulars enquire at suit No. 2 in "The Florence," or of the owner, George D. Moore, 133 Broadway. 10-4-12

## NICE ROOMS.

Responsible parties can procure nice sunny rooms on Academy Street by addressing H. it, this office. Jan25st

Wanted By a young man, of strictly temperate habits and is trustworthy, a position for general work. Understands stable work and horses. Can show best of reference. Address "C," ENTERPRISE OFFICE. It

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73 HANOVER ST., HEAD OF PORTLAND,  
BOSTON, MASS.

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Foresters and Entomologists.

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Leave orders at our flower store,  
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Hairdresser,

943 Mass. ave., Arlington

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TEACHER OF

BANJO, MANDOLIN AND GUITAR.

Correct Instruments carefully selected for pupils without extra charge.

40 Mystic Street, - Arlington, Mass.



## ARLINGTON LOCALS.

For the finest steak in town go to the Pleasant street market.

Food sale at the Universalist vestry to day from 2 to 5 p. m.

We call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of George Y. Wellington & Son in this issue.

Miss Abbie B. Child secretary of the Board of Missions will give a talk at the regular meeting of the Ladies Foreign Missionary Society at the Congregational Church Feb. 20.

Representative Crosby, Mr. W. W. Rawson and Mr. L. C. Tyler, our townsmen, were guests at the banquet given on Thursday evening to President McKinley.

Bethel lodge worked the initiatory degree on two candidates Wednesday evening; the second degree was worked on a candidate from Winchester.

The Lend-a-hand Society met on Tuesday afternoon, in spite of the storm, with Mrs. Harry Adams on Addition street.

A number of our young people participated in the game of living chess on last Saturday evening in Winchester.

The public schools were closed Monday and Tuesday on account of the storm, the pupils enjoying quite a vacation dating from the preceding Friday.

Considerable interest is being manifested by the members of the Universalist church as regards the fair which will be held in the vestry sometime next month.

The gentleman who lost the ring in molasses candy was frightened, as the ring did not belong to him, but the party who bought some of the candy and found the ring was surprised. Now as the ring is returned to its rightful owner, peace once more reigns supreme.

The V. P. S. C. E. connected with the Congregational Church will meet in the vestry as usual tomorrow evening at 6.30 o'clock. A missionary meeting is announced with the topic "A Missionary Church." Reference, Acts 13, 1-12. Miss Emily Tolman will be the leader.

Camp 45, S. of V., received the high mark of 97 per cent on the year's work in the report of Division Inspector W. H. C. Noble. The camp is in good condition, and the members look for a most successful year under the able management of Capt. George W. Knowlton.

Mrs. N. J. Hardy is slowly recovering from a severe illness but is yet unable to leave her bed. Her many friends hope for her a speedy restoration of full health.

Be sure and keep in mind the concert to be given by Mr. Thomas A. Dineen, in Town Hall on the evening of Friday March 17. The program will be an excellent one. Tickets only 35 cents.

Ash Wednesday was observed in St. Malachy's Church by services in the morning and evening at eight o'clock. Friday Lenten services were held at the same hour. Both evenings the church was crowded with worshippers.

An entertainment for the school children will be given in the Town Hall on the afternoon of February 22, at 2.30. Mrs. W. L. Rutan of Boston will tell the children stories and there will be singing by the children. The purpose of this entertainment is to give the children an opportunity to contribute to the Picture Fund for all the primary and grammar schools in the town. This work is being conducted by a committee appointed by the Woman's Club.

Mr. David Roach died at his late residence on North Union street on Friday morning February 10 after a short illness of double pneumonia. His funeral occurred last Sunday afternoon at 2 p. m. at St. Malachy's Church, and was largely attended. He left a wide circle of relatives and friends.

The attendance at the Baptist Church last Sunday morning was over 100, 87 at Sunday school, 50 at 6.30 C. E. meeting and at the missionary concert at 7.15 at which Rev. E. W. Kelly a missionary from Rangoon India spoke in an interesting manner of his work among that people, and of the customs of the Buddhist Religion of that country.

Arlington High school will be represented at the Newton High School Track Athletic Meet, held on Wednesday evening, Feb. 22, at 7.30, in the Newtonville Gymnasium. The following entries have been made:

30-yard dash—William Knowlton.  
Louis Berthrong.  
300-yard dash—William Knowlton.  
Louis Berthrong.  
600-yard dash—Daniel J. Buckley.

The admission to the games will be 50 cents. We wish the boys good luck, and trust that they will succeed in bringing some of the honors to Arlington.

Mr. E. C. Litchfield, our popular photographer, has returned from Warwick, Me., where he has been enjoying a week's vacation. He wishes to announce that his studio in Winn's Block will be open on the forenoon of Washington's Birthday to accommodate those who have no other time to sit for their pictures.

The subject of the evening service at the Universalist Church Sunday, will be "What can we do to improve our town in beauty, health and education?" Dr. W. A. Green will speak on the point "What can we do to improve our town in health," and special speakers will take up the other points.

"She Stoops to Conquer" was admirably rendered on Friday evening at the Austin Street Unitarian Church, Cambridge, by the young people of the Unitarian Church of Arlington. Arlington is surely becoming distinguished for its histrionic ability.

The Young Men's Christian Union had a "rally" at the Universalist Church on Wednesday evening. Mrs. Nellie M. Wadleigh presided. Mrs. Wadleigh pleasantly spoke in her introductory address of the object of the Union, and its work and growth. The Rev. Mr. Fister, the pastor of the church, made the opening prayer. The Rev. Mr. Barney of Beverly discussed the subject,

"What It Is to Be a Christian." He was followed by the Rev. Dr. Bicknell of Cambridge, who discussed the present status of the Universalist Church, urging the young men of the union to ever be ready to declare their denominational faith. The choir added much to the interest of the meeting.

A party of young people from the store of Houghton & Henderson, Boston, were obliged to abandon their sleighing trip, Friday evening, and so while the hours away with an impromptu dance in the Knights of Columbus Hall. Mr. James J. Mahoney did everything in his power to make the time pass pleasantly.

The board of registers met in their room at the Town Hall last evening, from 7.30 to 9, for the purpose of registering voters. The next meetings will be held as advertised in another column.

The Arlington Whist and Cycle Club will hold their regular ladies' night on Monday evening, Feb. 20, the event having been postponed from last Monday on account of the storm.

The annual convention of the Middlesex Central C. E. Union, of which the Arlington societies are members, will be held on the afternoon and evening of Washington's birthday, Wednesday, Feb. 22, at the Hancock Congregational Church, Lexington. An interesting program has been prepared, good speakers secured, and an enjoyable time assured to all who attend.

A sad accident occurred last evening when William A. Irwin, seventeen years of age, a son of Mr. William Irwin of 18 Grove Street Place and nephew of officer Andrew Irwin was struck and almost instantly killed by the 6.17 train from Boston between Mill and Grove Streets. The lad had been down to the center on some errand and started for home some time after six o'clock taking the Railroad track as the shortest route. For some reason he did not hear the approaching train which struck him from behind inflicting fatal injuries upon the head. The unfortunate boy was at once picked up and the train backed into the station as quickly as possible. From here he was carried into the Police Station and Dr. Hooker summoned, but he was beyond medical aid. The medical examiner was sent for and the body removed to its late home on Grove street place. Young Irwin was employed at Cushing's Grocery at Arlington Heights and was well liked by all. By a strange coincidence the engineer and conductor of the fatal train, were the same men who had charge of the train which struck and killed Mr. F. L. Diman at the station a short time ago.

### WOMAN'S CLUB NOTES.

"Education in Germany" was the subject of a paper given at the club on Thursday, by Miss Esther Bailey. The club received, in listening to this paper the benefits of Miss Bailey's personal observations on this subject in Germany. Many of the advantages existing in a compulsory system of education were pointed out, and whatever is good in our school system upheld in this paper.

Miss Annabel Parker played two piano selections as opening musical numbers.

The ways and means committee has completed the arrangements for the children's entertainment to be given in the Town Hall, on the afternoon of February 22nd. "Story Telling," by Mrs. Wm. L. Rutan is the program planned and it promises to be of interest to adults as well as children. Tickets will be on sale at the door—children under twelve years of age, ten cents—all persons over that age, fifteen cents. Doors open at 2.15 p. m.

### BOAT CLUB NOTES.

The league team rolled at Dorchester last Thursday evening, their opponents being the Old Dorchester Club of that place. The home team won three straight games, the second being the only one in which the boat club put up a very strong argument. Besarick of the Old Dorchesters made the best record of the season so far for a single string, rolling 244. He was also high man, with a total of 555. Whittemore succeeded in rolling 516 for Arlington. The score:

Old Dorchester.				
Bowler.	1	2	3	Totals
Besarick	145	166	244	555
Parker	152	182	166	500
Traiser	195	145	154	494
Richardson	146	162	122	430
Gray	139	156	148	443
Totals.	777	811	834	2422

Arlington Boat Club.				
Rankin.	120	147	138	405
Kirsch.	112	156	110	378
Durgin.	131	148	173	452
Rugg.	187	165	137	489
Whittemore.	174	169	173	516
Totals.	724	785	731	2241

Last Tuesday evening team 3 took three straight from team 8. The score:

Team 3.				
Bowler.	1	2	3	Totals
Shirley.	150	150	150	450
Brooks.	117	159	156	432
Russell.	140	145	168	453
A. Wheeler.	156	137	160	453
J. A. Wheeler.	157	157	139	453
Totals.	720	748	773	2241

Team 8.				
H. S. Durgin.	166	180	146	492
H. I. Durgin.	144	144	144	432
Coleman.	142	113	153	408
Fliot.	109	136	135	380
Hartwell.	135	161	144	440
Totals.	697	734	722	2152

Continued from first page.  
Town Hall on the evening of Monday February 13. Owing however to the blizzard prevailing on that date it was necessary to postpone the event until the following evening when the young and old members of the parish with many out of town friends and former parishioners crowded the hall and gallery. The hall was handsomely decorated with red white and blue streamers radiating from the central chandelier while the walls were ornamented with floral designs, draped in American flags, and at the rear of the stage against a background of flags appeared the inscription "Reunion St. Malachy's Parish" From the balcony opposite "hung another inscription '1870 Welcome 1899.'" Some handsome potted plants from the greenhouses of Mr. Warren W. Rawson effectively grouped about the stage completed the decorations.

The entertainment proved to be most interesting, consisting of selections by Bendix's Orchestra, vocal duet, recitations and a fine exhibition of buck and wing dancing. All of the performers are worthy of mention for the manner in which they carried out their special part of the program, but lack of space for bids a more extended notice. Sufficient be it to say that they one and all succeeded in winning hearty and long continued applause from the audience.

The program was somewhat shortened on account of the failure of some of the performers to put in an appearance, but with a few slight changes in the order of presentation it was as follows:

"Sounds from Ireland," Wm. Bendix  
Prof. Bendix and Orchestra  
"For All Eternity," Macheroni  
Mrs. C. H. Beauchemin  
Violin Obligation by Mr. Fred W. Derby  
"True till Death," Gatty  
Mr. Charles F. Ford  
Buck and Wing Dancing  
Messrs. Swift and Carroll  
"On the Moonlit Stream," Adam Geibel  
Misses Katie and Mary McGrath  
"The Palms," Cornet Solo, Faure  
Mr. Frederick G. Rawson and Orchestra  
Song, Selected  
Violin Solo, Selected  
Solo, Selected  
Solo, Selected  
Harmonico Solos  
Whiting Brothers  
"Laugh and the World  
Laughs with You," Millard  
Solo, Selected  
Recitation, Lamotte  
Song, Henry P. Sheridan  
Solo, Harold Drew  
Prof. Bendix and Orchestra  
Lamotte

The ushers were Mr. Michael Callahan, Mr. Samuel Ash, Mr. Richard Kelly, Jr., Mr. Isaac Colbert, Mr. Thomas Doherty and Mr. Andrew Burns. Following the entertainment the hall was cleared and dancing was indulged in until about two o'clock. Square dances were the order of the evening, and old and young had a jolly time. The floor was in charge of Mr. Michael E. Callahan, who had as assistants Mr. D. W. Grannan, Mr. Peter F. O'Neil and Mr. Philip A. Hendricks. The aids were Messrs. J. J. Robinson, T. F. Welch, A. E. Crowley, W. T. Canniff, P. J. Barrett, J. J. Carens, J. F. Dacey, J. J. Ahern, J. Mulkerin, D. Tierney, F. H. Kelly, F. J. Roach, J. D. Kenny, T. J. Doherty, J. O. McCormell, D. W. Haley, I. J. Colbert, D. M. Daley, D. J. Collins, L. C. Bruie, J. F. McCarthy, J. S. Ash, J. Slattery, J. Murray, D. T. Dale, and R. H. Fall. Among those present were the following:

Mary T. Scannell  
Rose Quinn  
Annie Munroe  
Sallie Nolan  
M. & Mrs. J. Quinn  
J. J. Leary  
J. J. Duffy  
J. E. Duffy  
T. Carens  
Mr. J. McCarthy  
M. Horrigan  
M. Barry  
J. McGrath  
M. S. Drew  
G. W. Mc.  
Clellan  
C. T. Scannell  
D. W. Grannan  
D. Ahern  
J. Monahan  
Mr. John F. Quinn  
Timothy Canniff  
James Munroe  
Thomas McCarthy  
Joseph O'Donnell  
James Beavins  
Timothy Hurley  
Thomas Welch  
George Meade  
Miss Katie Ahern  
Sadie Roy  
Hannah Barry  
Sally Collins  
Kate Collins  
Mary Cleary  
Agnes Cavanagh  
Julia Crowley  
Mary Casey  
Agnes Crowley  
Mary Donahue  
Misses Doyle  
Miss Lillian Dale  
Annie M. Donald  
Abbie Daly  
Joseph Collins  
Annie Dacey  
Julia Daley  
Mary Flaherty  
Sabina Fahy  
Annie Kelly  
Katie Kenney  
Florence Mills  
Mary T. Scanlon  
Edith Rowe  
Sadie White  
Mary Welch  
Alice Roach  
Miss Katie Egibbons  
Lizzie Young  
Annie M. Gibbons  
Sallie Allen  
Julia Welch  
Annie Sullivan  
Lizzie Long  
Katie Welch  
Mary Sullivan  
Nellie Doyle  
Mr. Charles G. Barry  
Martin Hines  
John J. Lane  
Thomas Keane  
John J. Dale  
John J. Gibbons  
Eddie Gibbons  
George Baxter  
David Keefe  
James Welch  
John J. Carroll  
John Hendricks  
William Gearn  
Timothy Hurley  
Daniel Haley  
John Gibbons  
James Higgins  
Patrick Gennessey  
Frank Corrigan  
Henry T. Cleary  
Patrick Carty  
P. B. Corrigan  
Edward Crowe  
Thomas Dineen  
John Dale  
D. T. Dale  
Charles Daley  
John Duffy  
J. P. Daley  
John Dacey  
J. J. Ahern  
Dr. C. A. Keegan  
Mr. P. T. Hendricks  
George Lowe  
James Mahoney  
John Quinn  
Edward Purcell  
Daniel Purcell  
James Purcell  
James P. Powers  
J. J. Robinson  
Frank Towse  
Matthew Rowe  
Herbert Rowe  
Henry Scanlon  
Patrick Readon  
John Robinson  
James McConnell  
Daniel Sullivan

GUY E. DAME,  
Registered Pharmacist,  
59 Park Avenue, Cor. Mass. Avenue,  
ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.  
Telephone, 32 Arlington, Duncan Block.

The new turnout of Mr. Walter B. Farmer attracted considerable attention the past week, and is one, if not the finest, in this section.

## ARLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Miss Dora Dweley is recovering from her recent indisposition.

The Sunshine Club met on Friday evening at the residence of Mrs. Gorman.

Mr. Harry Browns' son, a lad of 6 or 7 years, is recovering from his nearly deadly illness from pneumonia.

Mr. George Disston and Mr. McCauley are each putting up new and convenient dwelling houses, which they will soon occupy.

Several of our business men were compelled to remain in Boston on Monday night, on account of the blizzard. Their good wives, however, kept "a light in the window" for them. Many of our people made no attempt on Tuesday to reach their offices in Boston. The blizzard struck the Heights with full force.

The meeting held in the interests of forming a Congregational Church was to have been held in the lecture room of Park Avenue Church, last Monday night, but was postponed until next Monday—20th—on account of the storm. All interested in such a movement are cordially invited to attend the next meeting.

The Hillside Literary Union had its regular meeting last Wednesday evening in the lecture room of Park Avenue Church. The subject for debate was "Is profit-sharing desirable for wage-earners?" Affirmative, Mr. Herbert Snow and Mr. Frank Records. Negative, Mr. William P. Hadley and Mr. A. W. Perkins. The judges, Mr. J. C. Holmes, Mr. Peirce and Mrs. Bean, decided that the negative presented their case the stronger. An interesting general debate followed.

The dispatches from Manila published in the daily papers announced last Saturday that Mr. John F. Bass, a war correspondent and artist for Harper's Weekly, had been wounded in the arm at the attack on Calocchau. Mr. Bass, it will be remembered, married Miss Abbie Bailey, a daughter of a former postmaster at Arlington Heights. He represented the same paper through the Turko-Grecian war, and has been in Manila for some little time.

Park Avenue Church, Rev. Alfred E. Stembridge, D. D., pastor. The services next Sunday are as follows: Morning service at 10.45, with sermon by the pastor. At 12.10 noon, Sabbath School and pastor's Bible class. At 3 p. m., Junior C. E. meeting in the lecture room. At 6 p. m., C. E. meeting, led by Miss Stearns. Subject: "A Missionary Church"; Acts 13, 1-12. At 7.15 p. m. praise service, followed by sermon by the pastor. You are invited to these services.

Miss Ella C. Hutchins, formerly of the Heights, died in Brooklyn, N. Y., on Tuesday morning, of heart failure. Miss Hutchins was an instructor in stenography and typewriting in the Girls' High School in Brooklyn. The deceased was born and educated in Boston, and graduated from the Normal school in that city. Her father was for many years a member of the Boston school board. For nine years Miss Hutchins was a teacher in the training department of the Boston Normal school. For several years, as we have already intimated, the father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Hutchins, with their children, had their home here at the Heights, where they were held in high esteem. The remains of Ella C. Hutchins were brought to Arlington, over which funeral ceremonies were held in the Congregational Church on Thursday afternoon.

Crescent Hill is one of the most delightfully located spots of earth of which we know. It was on Thursday morning that we made our way to its very tip—but didn't we have to climb, and make frequent stops on our way, to renew our breath! But the steep climb and the panting amply pay one, when he finds himself safely on the highest point of Crescent Hill, from which point the view is far extended and not easily surpassed. To the north and west are seen Lexington and East Lexington, while immediately opposite comes Arlington Heights. In the valley at the base of Crescent Hill and Arlington Heights comes the picturesque little lake which gives Arlington its water supply. The view is entirely unique. Crescent Hill has attained to its present growth within the past five years. There are about 50 families residing there, and new comers are constantly being added to its present population.

On Monday morning, during the midst of one of the worst storms which has visited Arlington this winter, the fire department was called out to fight a most stubborn blaze at the residence of Mr. William J. Hancock on Crescent Hill avenue, Arlington Heights. The first alarm came in at 10.08 o'clock, and was followed in a short time by an unofficial second, to which all the apparatus except Hose 4 responded. In spite of the depth of the snow and the blinding storm, the heavy truck from the central fire station on Broadway, drawn by four horses, made first-rate time, and succeeded in reaching the scene of the fire, although it was the worst location possible for a fire to break out. The Arlington fire department reached the fire in 20 minutes after the first call was made. The "boys" deserve great credit for the brave fight they made. With frost-bitten fingers they played the hose with full force. The chief of the fire department, Charles Gott, managed admirably. Chairman of Selectmen E. S. Farmer was promptly on hand, and rendered valuable service. Mr. Hancock informed us on Thursday morning that all the furniture was burned, and the house substantially went with the devouring flames. The furniture and house were partially insured. Mr. Hancock and family feel deeply grateful to the fire department and friends for the valuable assistance rendered. They are temporarily making their home with Mr. George Disston, a near neighbor.

The W. K. S. R. held a very successful and well attended dance in Crescent Hall, Arlington Heights, last evening. A number of young people from the Heights were present, and there was a good representation of out-of-town friends. Many handsome costumes were worn, and the party was a dressy one in every sense of the word. The party was matronized by Mrs. George H. Lloyd, Mrs. H. H. Kendall and Mrs. E. H. Gray, all of whom were arrayed in pleasing toilettes. Bendix's orchestra furnished the music. The managers of the affair, Messrs. Harold Ring, Fred R. White, Oscar Schnetzer and Herbert W. Kendall, acted as floor directors, and performed their duties to the satisfaction of all.

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PRACTICAL  
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HAND-MADE STEEL SHOES  
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ORDER YOUR FLOWERS BY  
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Our funeral orders and pieces are made by a professional designer. Prices right.

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your hair from falling out by using  
Whittemore's  
Quinine Hair Tonic,  
Fully warranted.  
W. O. MENCHIN,  
Carriage Maker & Painter  
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Jobbing of all kind promptly attended to  
415 Mass. Avenue, ARLINGTON.

GEORGE LAW,  
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OCTOBER 30, 1899.

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Arlington Heights—5.30, 6.05, 6.35, 7.04, 7.34, 8.04, 8.36, 8.53, 10.07, 11.14, A. M. 12.25, 1.01, 2.40, 3.54, 4.23, 4.46, 5.19, 6.48, 8.18, 9.18, 10.18, Sundays, 9.24, A. M., 12.58, 2.28, 3.11, 4.35, 6.15, 8.25, P. M., Brattle—5.32, 6.08, 6.38, 7.08, 8.06, 8.56, 10.09, 11.16, A. M., 12.27, 1.03, 2.42, 3.56, 4.25, 4.48, 5.21, 6.51, 8.20, 9.20, 10.20, P. M. Sundays, 9.27, A. M. 1.00, 2.25, 3.14, 4.38, 6.18, 8.28, P. M.  
Arlington—5.35, 6.12, 6.42, 7.09, 7.12, 7.39, 7.44, 8.01, 8.09, 8.17, 8.40, 9.00, 10.12, 11.19, A. M. 12.30, 1.06, 2.45, 3.59, 4.28, 4.51, 5.24, 5.46, 6.30, 6.54, 6.57, 7.15, 8.23, 9.23, 10.23, P. M. Sundays, 9.30, A. M., 1.03, 2.28, 3.18, 4.41, 6.21, 8.31, P. M.  
Lake Street—5.38, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.47, 8.03, 8.20, 9.03, 10.15, 11.21, A. M., 12.32, 1.08, 2.48, 4.01, 4.30, 5.26, 5.49, 6.23, 7.00, 7.18, 8.25, 9.25, 10.25, P. M. Sundays, 9.33, A. M. 1.05, 2.31, 3.21, 4.44, 6.24, 8.34, P. M.  
\*Express.

### TRAINS FROM BOSTON.

Arlington Heights—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M. 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Brattle—6.25, 7.17, 8.17, 9.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.17, 5.47, 6.17, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Arlington—6.25, 6.42, 7.01, 7.17, 7.31, 7.46, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.58, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
Lake Street—6.25, 7.01, 8.17, 9.17, 10.17, 11.17, A. M., 12.17, 1.47, 2.47, 3.47, 4.17, 4.47, 5.04, 5.17, 5.32, 5.47, 5.58, 6.04, 6.17, 6.34, 7.10, 7.50, 9.15, 10.20, 11.30, P. M. Sundays, 9.15, A. M., 12.50, 2.00, 4.30, 6.00, 7.15, 9.45, P. M.  
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### BELMONT.

The Rev. Mr. Bygrave was in Boston on Wednesday.

Rev. Hilary Bygrave and Rev. H. H. Sanderson of Waverley exchanged pulpits last Sunday.

Many of our residents who do business in Boston spent Monday night in the city, by reason of the severity of the storm.

Miss Emily T. O'Grady and John Sliney were married on Wednesday, Feb. 15. The happy couple are to reside on Concord street.

Just previous to the annual town meeting, Mr. W. L. Chenery, our efficient town clerk, collector and treasurer, finds himself unusually busy with his various reports.

Mr. J. K. D. Sargent, the faithful janitor of the Town Hall, has been confined to his home for nearly two weeks, all on account of the ugly grip. Mr. Sargent, however, is now so far recovered as to be about his duties again.

St. Joseph's Church was thronged with people on Wednesday and Friday evenings assisting at the Lenten devotions. Wednesday the ashes were distributed and Benediction was given. Friday the stations of the Cross were observed followed by Benediction.

The blizzard came upon us in all its fury. The mails were greatly delayed, and two trains were stalled for a day and night on the Central Division road. The passengers, who were much inconvenienced thereby, for the most part made their way back to Boston by the Fitchburg road.

The schools were not in session on Monday and Tuesday by reason of the blizzard. We made a brief call at the High school on Wednesday, just as the recess was on, so we improved the opportunity of making our way to the gymnasium, where the boys were enjoying a game of centre ball. While we do not understand the game, still we made out to successfully dodge the ball.

The young folks' dance party, under the auspices of the Unitarian Sunday School, held in Town Hall last Saturday evening was an unqualified success and reflected great credit on the boys who managed it. Mrs. Rockwood and Mrs. Cutler chaperoned the party, and among other adults present we noticed Rev. Hilary Bygrave, H. H. Baldwin, T. N. Brown, and J. M. Hernandez.

Some mother who has children in the Roger Wellington School, in a thoughtless and exceedingly unguarded moment, started the story that the basement of the Wellington school was in such a filthy condition that her children could not enter therein without being nauseated. This story became so widely circulated that many of the parents became anxious for their children. Finally, unbeknown to the janitor, the school committee made a searching examination of the basement, and found everything in a neat, sanitary condition. Mr. Sargent has been janitor of the Roger Wellington school building ever since its erection, and is rightly regarded by every one as careful and faithful in all his work. The mother in question should recognize the fact, that it is the better and more prudent way, never to affirm until positive knowledge has been gained.

What is known as Belmont Park has become no inconsiderable part of the town of Belmont. The Bartlett Brothers who have their business office at 820 Tremont Building Boston four years ago purchased 18 acres of land, and laid out therefrom 90 lots for building sites. They have since erected sixty houses modern in their structure, and sold 54 of them, all which are now occupied by their owners. This enterprising firm has built 3000 feet of new streets, put in a water supply, a system of sewerage and electric lights. The park now has population of about 300 people of the best class, those who as citizens, make up a substantial addition to any community. One of the firm, Mr. W. L. Bartlett we met on Wednesday at his pleasant home in the park. Mr. Bartlett impresses one as being a live enterprising man who is well up with the times in all business matters, and in all that belongs to the social world. We can well understand how he and his brother must have drawn to the park as permanent residents, those of like push and intelligence. The residents of the park have what is known as the Belmont Park Whist Club of which Mr. Howard A. Stone is president, Benjamin F. Floyd vice president, Mrs. W. H. Pease secretary, and Mrs. W. S. Bartlett treasurer. The club has a membership of 70 ladies and gentlemen. The members meet every two weeks and entertain themselves with a game of whist until 10 o'clock, when dancing usually follows until 12 o'clock, or otherwise a social hour in which often are had readings, recitations, etc. The club has for its object in these entertainments all that goes to improve social and literary life. The last meeting was held in the Town Hall on Tuesday evening when a game of whist was enjoyed, followed by dancing. The Enterprise congratulates itself in having found by personal observation, this newer part of Belmont. A representative of this paper will visit this locality on Tuesday of each week, unless a blizzard or a cyclone interferes. If all the residents of Belmont Park are as entertaining and as agreeable as are Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Bartlett, and we have no doubt they are, for "like draws like," then we should

To Cure a Cough in One Day  
To Cure a Cold in One Day  
To Cure Sore Throat in One Day  
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# Fish!

## All Kinds

I shall keep all kinds of Fresh and Salt Fish always on hand at prices very moderate. Your orders will receive our prompt attention and delivered. Also clams, oysters and lobsters.

J. FRED McLEOD,

602 Mass. avenue, near R. R. Crossing.

not object in becoming owner of one of those 90 lots ourselves.

On account of the storm only a very few members of the Round About Club turned out last Tuesday evening. It was decided by those present to have the next meeting on the evening of the 25th inst. Paper, by Mr. Halliwell on "James Whitcomb Riley."

Mr. Bancroft's lectures in the Unitarian Church gave great satisfaction; and the net profit will quite substantially augment the Local Charity Fund. The members of the Women's Alliance are to be congratulated on the success of their undertaking.

On Thursday afternoon there was a large gathering of ladies in the Sunday school room of the Unitarian Church to listen to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, who spoke on "The Religious Ideals of Literature," under the auspices of the Women's Alliance. Mrs. Bygrave presided. Mrs. Howe spoke with ease and power for three-quarters of an hour, and by request, at the close of her address, recited her famous "Battle Hymn of the Republic." The meeting then resolved itself into an informal reception to Mrs. Howe, as all present seemed to wish to press the hand of this noble lady, who, though she has seen so many summers and winters, is, as Rev. Hilary Bygrave said in the course of a few remarks, "always young for truth, freedom, equal rights and loving service in behalf of human kind." The young ladies served light refreshments. Everybody felt it to be a memorable event.

### ROBBINS LIBRARY, ARLINGTON.

#### NEW BOOKS.

Allen, Alexander V. G., D. D. and others. Message of Christ to manhood: being the W. B. Noble lectures for 1898.	170 9
Armstrong, R. Acland. Faith and doubt in the Century's poets.	1061 82
Austin, Alfred. Lamia's winter-quarters.	1582 1
Barlow, Jane. Creel of Irish stories.	1701 2
Strangers at Lisconnell. Second series of Irish Idylls.	1701 3
Bierce, Ambrose. In the midst of life. Tales of soldiers and civilians.	1890 1
Bosanquet, Mrs. Bernard. Standard of life, and other studies.	304 9
Burgess, Gelett. Vivette.	2328 1
Butterworth, Hezekiah. Story of America.	915 5
Campbell, L. Religion in Greek literature.	292 6
Carter, Sarah Nelson. For pity's sake.	2534 1
Centennial of the Bulfinch State House.	947 1
Cragie, Pearl [John Oliver Hobbs]. The ambassador. A comedy in four acts.	3078 30
Crockett, S. Rutherford. Red axe.	3118 14
Croll, James. Climate and time in their geological relations.	551 14
Davis, R. Harding. Cuban and Porto Rican campaigns.	933 2
Deland, Margaret. Old Chester tales.	3292 6
Duval, Mathias. Artistic anatomy.	743 1
Ford, Andrew E. Story of the Fifteenth regiment Mass. Volunteer Infantry in the civil war, 1861-64.	932 7
Frederic Harold. Gloria mundi.	4027 7
Fuller, Anna. One of the pilgrims.	4079 4
Glasgow, Ellen. The descendant.	4272 1
Grahame, Kenneth. Pagan papers.	4355 50
Hackett, Frank Warren. Sketch of the life and public services of Wm. Adams Richardson.	7821 90
Hibben, J. Grier. Problems of philosophy.	104 57
Hurll, Estelle M. Child-life in art.	750 3
Madonna in art.	755 2
Johnston, Mary. Prisoners of hope. A tale of Colonial Virginia.	5557 1
King, Capt. C. Warrior Gap. A story of the Sioux outbreak of '68.	5681 25
Page, T. Nelson. Red Rock. A chronicle of reconstruction.	7215 6
Peabody, Francis Greenwood. Afternoons in the college chapel.	7298 50

Continued next week

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### THE MAN AND THE WIND.

THE MAN.  
Wind on the hilltop!  
Wind in the tree!  
Is there aught in earth or heaven  
That bindeth thee and me?

I through the long hours  
Feel creep and crawl  
O'er the green smooth shoulders  
Of the huge mountain wall.

Whilst thou in a moment  
With roaring skirts outspread  
Leapst from the valley  
To the black mountain head.

THE WIND.  
Little puny brother,  
Why question thus of me?  
There is need of me; I doubt not  
There is need of thee.

I would smite thee were I bidden  
Without pity, without wrath,  
As I smite the gauzy May fly  
On the rain swept path!

I envy not, nor question,  
As I play my eager part,  
But I think that thou art nearer  
To the Father's heart!  
—A. C. Benson in Spectator.

## HIS TOP NOTE.

Miss Mary Emerson was acknowledged to be the prettiest girl in Bradford.

Among the many who sighed for her were two who seemed so far advanced in the court they paid that they might be called suitors. One, Charley Norton, was toward the front because he deserved to be there, for he was a good fellow, bright and earnest, albeit guilty of harmless vanities, not to say the self conceit with which some people charged him. His one dangerous rival was the concert master of the Bradford orchestra, Theodore Schreiner. Schreiner's apparent lead in the race for Miss Emerson's affections was due wholly to his boundless assurance. The proof of this came to him with unpleasant clearness on the day when he proposed, only to be rejected. Mary let him understand distinctly that she was promised to Charley Norton and that her accepted lover had her entire affection and trust.

For a day or two Schreiner was morose and inclined, so he said, to suicide. Then came the annual charity concert, for which a long programme had been arranged. Norton, who was a popular fellow and a good singer, was down for a song, and the piece he had chosen was one of his own compositions. As manager of the enterprise I had encouraged him to sing the thing. I hadn't heard it and, to tell the truth, cared very little whether or not it was meritorious. It struck me simply as a good feature to advertise a song by a popular local composer, "written for the occasion," as I unabashedly announced in big type on the billboards.

The fact was that Charley had hampered out the music in the ecstasy following his acceptance by Miss Emerson, and the piece was privately dedicated to her. The accompaniment was arranged for the string band, and as it was a simple thing there was no necessity for a conductor. Schreiner, as first violin, marked the time from his desk as well as played his part in it.

At the rehearsal the song went well. The violinists read their parts without an error, and Charley sailed up to the climax, a very high note, in the most effective style. We were all sure that it would be the hit of the evening and that Charley would score a brilliant success with that fetching top note.

"I hope so," he said good naturedly, "for if they want a higher note than that they will be disappointed. It's my limit. I couldn't sing a half tone higher to save my life."

Evening came and there was a crowded house. Miss Emerson was in a conspicuous box with the members of the family. There were an overture, two or three arias by important talent, and a violin solo by Schreiner before it came Norton's turn. Norton was in the green-room while Schreiner's solo was in progress, and then he was approached by Gustave Mollenhauer, the first clarinet of the orchestra. Mollenhauer looked worried.

"Charley," said he, "did you mean it when you said you couldn't sing higher than that top note in your song?"

"Fact," replied Norton composedly. "It is B flat. Why do you ask?"

"Because those fool violinists, led on by that ill tempered coxcomb Schreiner, won't let you sing B flat."

"What the mischief do you mean, Gus?"

"You may well use the word mischief, Charley. Schreiner has put up a job on you. When it comes your turn, every stringed instrument in the band will be tuned up a whole note. Schreiner tells 'em that you want it that way in order to make a more brilliant climax. He wants you to break!"

Mollenhauer stopped abruptly, for Charley was pale as a ghost. He had awful visions of the break in his voice, the ridiculous squeak that would occur if he tried his top note at the high pitch set by Schreiner, the laughter of the audience, the mortification, but, above all, the exhibition of himself before pretty Mary Emerson in the proscenium box.

"Can't it be stopped?" he gasped.

Mollenhauer shook his head. "I tried to say something," he answered, "but the conductor called me down for making a noise. The thing wasn't cooked up till after the men got on the stage. You'll have to sing some other note."

"And ruin the climax? It won't do! It would spoil the song! But, confound it, what can I do?"

For a moment Mollenhauer was in as great despair as Charley was. Then his face lightened.

"Have you another copy of the song?" he asked. Charley shook his head gloomily.

"How many measures is it from the beginning to the top note?"

The composer singer counted his manuscript and answered, "Sixty-seven."

"All right, then," said the clarinetist, "you go ahead and sing your song for 67 measures; then open your mouth

as if you were going to lift the roof and keep still. I'll do the rest. Here, let me see your copy."

Feverish with excitement, Mollenhauer examined the song, committing its final measures to memory. Charley saw what he intended to do, and, though the singer was somewhat cheered, he was yet very nervous. What if Mollenhauer should count wrong? What if he should come in a half measure too soon or a measure too late? What if everybody should tumble—

He was urging those doubts on the clarinetist when I sent a callboy to tell him that it was his turn. I wondered when he passed me on his way to the stage why he looked so frightened, and I wondered, too, why Gus Mollenhauer went to his place just back of the violas. Gus was never known to sit on the stage when he had nothing to do, and there was no part for him in Norton's song. Nevertheless I saw Gus take up his B flat clarinet and test the tube of it to the A that Schreiner was scraping on his fiddle. Knowing nothing about pitch I didn't dream that Schreiner was tuning his instruments unearthly high, and supposing Gus knew his business I paid no attention to him, but watched Charley, for I anticipated his success and was eager to enjoy it.

The first part of the song was splendidly done. Charley's nervousness seemed to disappear after he had taken a glance at the box where Miss Emerson sat. In truth, as he told me afterward, he was moved and steadied by desperation.

Just before the climax I saw him turn suddenly toward Miss Emerson's box, and I saw her smile encouragingly upon him. I happened also to glance at Schreiner, who was sawing away decorously, looking out of the corners of his eyes at his fellow performers. There was a smile on Schreiner's face, too, but I thought nothing of it till it changed to an expression of amazement and unmistakable chagrin. Charley's lips were parted wide, his face was overspread with rosy color, his eyes were fixed on the chandelier, all just as it should be for a tenor climax, and the top note of the song was sounding beautifully clear and sweet, without a suspicion of that forced quality that sometimes injures such effect.

I thought I had never heard Charley give such a pure tone, and I was delighted, but following Schreiner's glance, for his keen ear had detected the fraud instantly, I was just in time to see Mollenhauer taking his clarinet from his lips. Then I understood.

The clarinetist was but five or six feet behind the singer, and there was not one person in the audience who failed to believe that the top note came from Charley's throat. A couple of chords from the strings to close the piece were inaudible on account of the tumultuous applause. Charley went out to bow again and again, but nothing could induce him to give an "encore." He knew that the trick would not succeed twice. The ugly Schreiner would have done something to spoil it a second time.

And up in the box Miss Mary sat smiling, enjoying her lover's triumph, and when, months after they were married and she taxed him for the reason why he never could be persuaded to sing the charity concert song, even in private, he told her it was because he never could produce again that silver top note. Then he confessed how it was done, and, like the true woman that she was, she kissed him and told him it wouldn't have made the least difference to her if his voice had broken in a thousand pieces.

"I know that now," said Charley, "but it would have tickled Schreiner. The trick was worth the fun for his discomfiture."—Frederick R. Burton in Chicago News.

### Peculiarities of Languages.

The Hindoos have no word for "friend."

The Italians have no equivalent for "humility."

The Russian dictionary gives a word the definition of which is "not to have enough buttons on your footman's coat," a second means "to kill over again," a third "earn by dancing," while the word "knout," which we have all learned to consider as of exclusively Russian meaning and application, proves upon investigation to be their word "knut," and to mean only a "whip of any kind."

The Germans call a thimble a "finger hat," which it certainly is, and a grasshopper a "hay horse." A glove with them is a "hand shoe," showing evidently that they wore shoes before gloves. Poultry is "feather cattle," while the names for the well known substances "oxygen" and "hydrogen" are in their language "sour stuff" and "water stuff."

The French, strange to say, have no verb "to stand," nor can a Frenchman speak of "kicking" any one. The nearest approach in his politeness he makes to it is "to threaten to give a blow with his foot," the same thing probably to the recipient in either case, but it seems to want the directness and the energy of our "kick." Neither has he any word for "home" nor "comfort." The terms "up stairs" and "down stairs" are also unknown in French.

### Their Stars.

Rev. Charles Edward Locke, a bright and shining ornament of Methodism, was being shown through Grace church by an Episcopalian admirer. Gazing interestedly at the stars painted on the ceiling, the visitor inquired if they had any special significance.

"Oh," was the reply, "you know what the Bible says, 'He made the stars also.'"

"Ah!" commented the Methodist parson. "Do you know the difference between your church and ours?"

"Oh, I don't know!" said the Episcopalian adherent doubtfully. "What is it?"

"You put your stars in the ceiling. We put ours in the pulpit," was the answer.—San Francisco News Letter.

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